

TILLMAN AIMS AT HIGH SUGAR GAME.

Havemeyer, He Tells the Senate, Is the Man, Not Broker Chapman.

CHANCES IN JAIL'S FAVOR.

Allen's Resolution Goes to Judiciary Committee and Speedy Action Is Not Expected.

HAVEMEYER TO BE TRIED FIRST.

District-Attorney Davis Will Take Up Searles's Case as Soon as a Verdict Is Reached—Many Senators for Witnesses.

Washington, May 13.—It is a race between the district fall and the Senate for the possession of Elverson R. Chapman, the cotton-sugar broker. If the Judiciary Committee can get action on the Allen resolutions in time, Mr. Chapman will have to answer those objectionable questions. But Mr. Chapman would prefer to go to jail to answering.

Senator Allen called up his resolution ordering the broker to be brought before the bar of the Senate and asked that it be acted upon at once. In a moment all of the Senators present showed a high degree of interest in the matter. After nearly three hours had been consumed in spirited debate on a motion by Senator Hoar, the resolution was referred to the Committee on Judiciary.

Reputable correspondents, continued Senator Tillman, had been sending out reports over their signatures that Senators were dealing in sugar stock. If that were so, he thought, the Senate ought to go to the bottom of the matter and ascertain the whole truth.

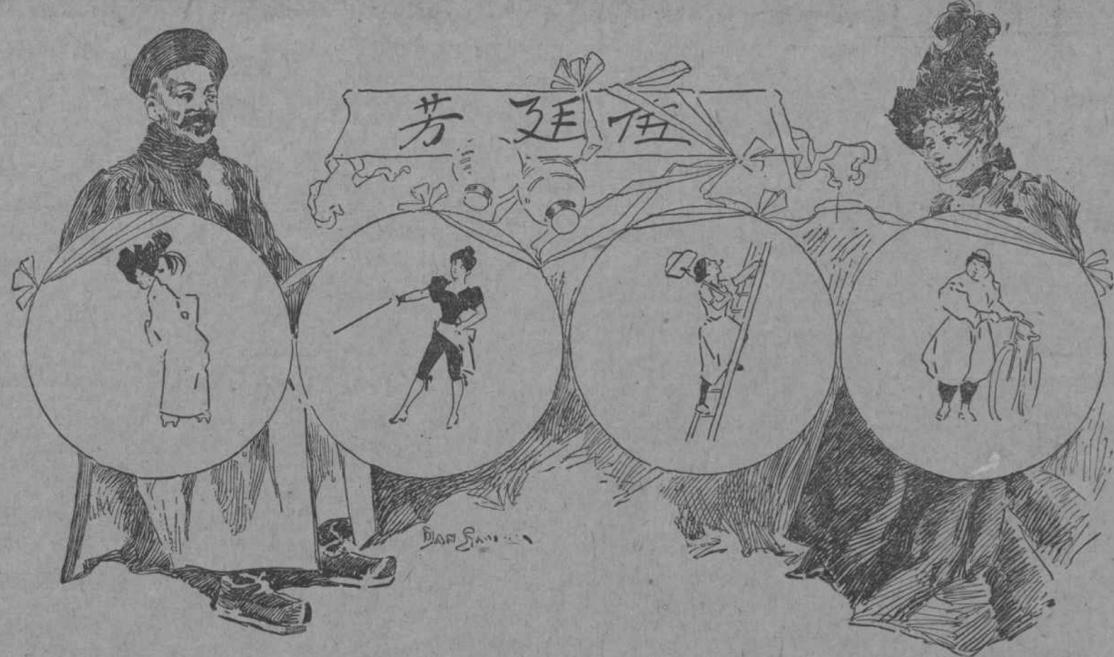
Senator Allen prefaced his remarks by reviewing the testimony in Chapman's case. He read it to show that the broker fully understood the law when he refused to answer, and was aware of the punishment that fits the case.

Senator Faulkner interrupted, asking if Allen would consent to let Chapman go free if he purged himself of the contempt. Allen answering in the affirmative, Faulkner continued, "Well, I am not."

Senator White entered into the debate with vigor and took the ground that the Senate could not interfere with Executive clemency or recommend it; that Chapman had violated the United States law and it would be decidedly irregular for the Senate officially to attempt to direct the pardoning power of the Executive.

Senator Chandler spoke for delay though, in reply to a question put by Tillman, he said that if Chapman served his sentence he would yet be subject to the power of the Senate if it desired to begin a new investigation.

The President has not been asked to interfere in Chapman's behalf, though his counsel, Judge Jerome Wilson, and Senator Ellkins called at the White House to-day. The former did not see the President and Ellkins addressed the Executive on other business.



He Does Not Like American Rats. Nor Female Athletics. No Womanly Word. Why Does He Like Bloomers?

Chinese Minister Telling His Impressions of American Woman to a Journal Reporter.

WESTERN FOIBLES IN EASTERN EYES.

Our Chinese Visitors Give Their Impressions of Our Customs. LIKE LILLIAN RUSSELL. See Her in "The Wedding Day" and Are Charmed with Her Voice.

Chang Yuen Hoon, China's Envoy to the Court of St. James, stayed indoors until late yesterday, for it rained, and the rain does not interest him, even in New York, every phase of which has a subtle charm for the potentate.

He stayed in his apartment, tapestried with scenes and figures of the Renaissance, at a table glaring under the lights of a huge candelabra, reading, listening to reports, dictating replies, receiving at long intervals the Chinese Minister to Washington, the Chinese Consul-General at New York, an American merchant, and one or two other persons chosen from a multitude.

They were waiting for a call from the master, if it came from time to time, in a tone so faint that a layman near the curtain hardly heard it, but the first attendant in the file had rushed into the room before it had died. The master dictated a note or gave a verbal order. His speech was soft, but imperious.

He said to his guests that Confucius was a much greater philosopher than Plato, but his guest would not believe him. "Confucius," said his guest, "had written no metaphysical novels, and related no moral tales. He had no imagination, therefore he had no philosophy."

"One of his disciples, Li-Kou, asked him how the gent and the spirits should be treated," said Chang Yuen Hoon, "and Confucius replied: 'Change men are not yet in a condition to serve humanity, how can they know how to serve the gent and the spirits? Is not that imagination?'"

The Envoy would not give a phrase descriptive of his admiration of New York. He said: "It would be like flattering my own country to praise New York. I like it as much as you here, and I do not my presence a proof of my affection?"

POLICE RAID A BUCKET SHOP.

The merry game of "bucketting deals" was in full swing at the offices of the International Stock and Grain Company, No. 55 New street, yesterday afternoon, when it was rudely interrupted by the entrance of Sergeant Wade and Roundsman Mallon, Heffernan and Belden, of Chief Conlin's staff.

The officers had come down into "Hell's Kitchen," as the district around New street and Exchange place is denominated, for the third time within the month, charged with a special commission from Police Headquarters, to suppress bucket shops. And in Roundsman Mallon's pocket nestled a warrant charging Thom & Co., of No. 53 New street, with conducting an establishment falling within the proscription.

There wasn't much of a flurry when the officers entered, because there weren't very many people in the offices. Still a deal or so was made under the eyes of the plain-clothes men, and then Sergeant Wade gave the signal for action and at the same moment, placed his hand upon the shoulder of "John G. Thom," the alleged proprietor of the International Stock and Grain Company.

The prisoners were arraigned before Magistrate Kudlich, in the Centre Street Police Court. There "John G. Thom" acknowledged that his real name is Murphy, and that he resides at No. 101 Lincoln place, Brooklyn. The other men arrested gave their names and addresses as William Smith, Brooklyn; Henry Simms, No. 324 West Forty-seventh street, New York; Charles Cannafelo, No. 338 De Graw street, Brooklyn; and Patrick O'Connor, West Street, N. Y.

Murphy and his two employees, Smith and Simms, gave their occupation as brokers. Cannafelo said that he was a speculator, and O'Connor said he was a telegraph operator.

Cannafelo and O'Connor declared that they were in no wise connected with the business of the International Stock and Grain Company, and threatened suits for damages if they were not at once set at liberty.

Roundsman Mallon was the principal prosecuting witness. He testified that he had been watching the bucket-shop for several days; that he had seen other people make deals; and that he had seen the defendants in the act of making deals.

Decorators of Trinity at War.

The harmony that should characterize the Trinity bi-centennial is being spoiled by an artistic dispute. It was supposed the decorations designed by Frederick Wilson, but as claimed Wilfred Buckland had quite as much to do with them, and that, through a misunderstanding, he has not received his share of credit.

The Trinity Committee is exercised over this state of affairs and is anxious to rectify matters. Mr. Buckland feels that the omission of his name from the newspaper reports has injured him in his business. Mr. Wilson is said to have a grievance in that he has been unjustly accused of slighting Mr. Buckland. Previously Messrs. Wilson and Buckland had been great friends.

Mr. E. Davenport, who represents S. Y. R. Crozier, was told to and a suitable man. "I visited about thirty," said Mr. Davenport yesterday, "and was in despair when I employed Joseph Luther to make the two seals used, William Fischel to work the text, and Wilfred Buckland to do the decorative designs. To Mr. Buckland belongs the credit of the designs and execution of the 114 shields used. In some papers containing authentic reports of the work Mr. Wilson's name was omitted, but in the key to the decorations, which was distributed to visitors, and in all official reports, his name appeared."

Wilson furnished typewritten statements for certain newspapers, and Mr. Buckland claims that in these notices his name did not appear. He says that in papers which got the news outside of the Church News Association he got mention for his share of the work. It was said for Mr. Wilson to make an apology, but he was refused. He wrote to Mr. Wilson asking what it all meant, and out of this grew a correspondence, the result of which was a volcanic eruption.

Mr. Wilson is an Englishman and one of the best known glass designers in America. He has been here five years, associated with the Tiffany Glass Company. Mr. Buckland has an enviable reputation. He was for some time with the Lyceum Theatre, where his artistic productions received much praise. He is illustrating for various magazines, and the rush of Trinity work was so great that he was obliged to refuse orders from firms he had been depending on for his livelihood. He spent the week-end in the city, and on Monday did other work not allotted to him and helped them out of a serious difficulty at the last moment.

The decorations would not have been up in time for service on Sunday. Mr. Wilson's signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER is on the wrapper of every bottle of Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Five Prisoners Taken in the "International Grain and Stock Company."

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STORM PANIC IN A SHOW TENT.

Centre Pole Snaps and the Audience Grope for the Exits.

Soubrette A Heroine.

"Lie Down Everybody," She Shouts, "and the Tent Won't Hurt You."

The soubrette of a travelling vaudeville show that held forth in a circus, on French street, in New Brunswick, N. J., yesterday afternoon was doing her turn on the stage in the centre of the tent, when a high wind snapped the centre pole and caused a sudden collapse of the whole structure.

The sound of the snapping timber and ripping canvas sent the audience scurrying from the tiers of seats. Before they were well started, the exits were closed and all was darkness and confusion within. The soubrette alone appeared to be cool. Instead of running when the pole broke, she made a quick calculation as to where the broken pole would fall, and, avoiding it, shouted to the audience: "Lie down, everybody on the grass, and the tent won't hurt you."

Some took her advice; others struggled to find an opening in the tent. Here and there a man whipped out his knife and ripped a hole in the canvass. Several of those connected with the show were injured.

J. E. H. Long, known as "Diamond Jack," the proprietor of the show, was caught in an inner tent, used as a dressing room. He cut his way out with a knife and was slightly bruised by the fall of the small tent. F. W. Woodie, a canvasser, had his right arm sprained.

The heavy rain yesterday morning caused the Jersey street brook, running through New Brighton, S. I., to be many times larger than it usually is. The brook runs under John Irving's factory, then under an livery stable and then under Richmond terrace and another building to the kills. During the night the brook became dammed between Irving's factory and the kills, and the water backed up into the factory, flooding the factory yard, the stock room and the engine room. Six thousand dollars' worth of tarletans were ruined by the water, and the machinery and engines were damaged.

Steamers passing in and out the lower bay will have to carefully pick their way along the ship channel. The lower bay was very rough yesterday. The wind blew hard and a heavy rain fell. The tug Municipal, Captain Axtell, was in the ship channel, with four coal barges in tow—the Hudson, Elm City, Spot and Chesapeake.

The tug and its tow were in the ship channel, 500 yards east of the Quickest pier at quarantine, who were watching the barges, shrieked and saw a man had been drowned. They were mistaken. Captain Robert Loux and the solitary deckhand on the Chesapeake were hauled on board the other barges.

The Chesapeake is owned by the James Hughes Towing Company, No. 1 Broadway. She had 250 tons of coal aboard. She will be raised and in the meantime a buoy will mark the danger point in the Ship Channel.

There were a high tide and a heavy sea at Asbury Park last night and considerable damage was done to the beach front. Between Second and Third avenues a strip of the beach was washed out and some damage done to the board walk. The sea was very rough.

HOUNDS AFTER A GIRL'S SLAYER.

Little Girl Was Found Dying in a Clump of Bushes.

ONLY TEN YEARS OF AGE.

Father Believes Her Murdered by a Negro Tramp Whom He Fed the Night Before.

Evansville, Ind., May 13.—Evansville and the surrounding country are greatly excited over a shocking murder that occurred some five miles from the city yesterday morning. Frederick Buente, a prosperous German farmer, sent his son and daughter, the latter ten years of age and the boy two years her junior, to a distant pasture with the cows, and, after an absence of nearly three hours, the boy returned alone, saying that his sister had gone away with a man whom she had met in the woods. Search was at once instituted, and nearly three miles away from the farm the body of the child was found in a clump of bushes.

Little Girl Found Dying. The little girl was unconscious and dying. She was taken home, but expired before medical attendance could arrive. The boy could give no good description of the man with whom he left his sister, but it was conjectured that he was a negro who had applied at the Buente residence the evening before for something to eat. He was about twenty-two years of age, shabbily dressed and said he was on his way to Kentucky. The farmer supplied his wants, and soon after finding the body of the child the place was discovered where the negro tramp had slept in a woodland near the farmhouse.

The men were closely questioned, but soon as apprised of the affair. A telegram was sent to Seymour for a pair of bloodhounds, and they arrived at midnight, but it was concluded to wait till this morning. In the meantime the excitement became intense, and nearly 500 people from Evansville and the surrounding country were assembled at the Buente house, the great majority being armed with shotguns, pistols and knives.

Dogs Strike the Trail. When the dogs were taken to the scene of the tragedy at daylight this morning they struck the trail leading west from the spot, and travelled rapidly through the woods and fields for a distance of eleven miles, when the vicinity of Caborn was reached. Here they darted off into the woods, and the pursuers came in sight of three tramps, two negroes and a white man who were placed under arrest. The crowd was very much excited, and it was with difficulty that the Sheriff restrained them from violence to the prisoners.

The men were closely questioned, but denied all knowledge of the crime, or of having been in the vicinity of Evansville. Blood was found upon them, but the white man was sent to jail at Mount Vernon and the two negroes were taken to Evansville.

Heavy Guard for the Jail. After the first capture a number of strange men were arrested at different points along the railroad line, and all were sent to Evansville to be submitted to examination, and to see if Farmer Buente could identify any one of them as the tramp whom he had fed at his house on Tuesday night.

With the arrival of the first prisoners the jail was heavily guarded, and fifty deputy sheriffs were sworn in late this evening.

Hand Has His Old Sword Back. Boston, May 13.—Lieutenant Sherman P. Hand, of Nantick, has just received by express from W. J. Walsh, of Binghamton, N. Y., a sword which was captured from him in the battle of the mine, in front of Petersburg, July 30, 1864. Sergeant Smathers, of Canton, N. C., was the captor of the sword, and has been for years anxious to return it to its owner, but he knew only the name and got the address of the latter. Some Binghamton gentlemen touring in the "tar heel" state came upon the sergeant and his sword a year ago, and they traced the ownership.

Black Has the Appropriation Bills. Albany, May 13.—Governor Black, Senator Elworth, Speaker O'Grady, Senator Mullin and Assemblyman Nixon worked all day over the appropriation bills, which cover nearly \$22,000,000. The Governor says the bills now pending are the most important of the session, and he sought explanations of the men who permitted the measures to come to him. After six hours' discussion the conference refused to tell the result. Undoubtedly the Governor will veto many of the appropriations in the bill.

Advertisement for Eugene P. Peysers clothing and furnishings store, located at 383 Broadway and 123 & 125 Fulton St. The ad features a large price tag of \$17,838.00 and promotes a sale with reductions of 33 to 50 percent from former prices. It also mentions a fire damage to the store on May 10th and a sale of goods from the 4th floor.

Doys and Cats on View. May 13.—The annual show of pets, under the auspices of the Women's Society, opened here to-day at 11, with several hundred entries. Dogs and cats have been exhibited.

Washington, May 13.—A ruling for the defendant was rendered by Judge Sheldon to-day, in the earlier Court, in the case of the New England Hospital Corporation against the city of Boston. The action was brought to recover taxes under protest. The plaintiff contended that religious society, within the meaning of the act, and that its property was exempt from

looked in her room at night and saw that she was a vampire, for she was green and had dark teeth and a false skin which she could put on or off like a cloak. She jumped at Fang and killed him, but a good priest resuscitated him.

"All the Chinese," said Li Hung Chang's nephew, "do not believe in the immortality of the soul, but all Chinese tellers of tales are inclined to resuscitate the dead."

"Which? Which do you like the better?" asked the lady who had been admitted to their box. Chang hesitated, and Fang looked uncomfortable. "Would it be gallant?" asked Fang.

"The one with the voice I give the preference," "Which is silence?"

"There was a shout for a moment, when Fang said, 'now he means the big one, the big one with the voice.'"